

THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XIV

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1907.

NO. 44.

FATHER KILLS SON AT SIERRA POINT HOUSE

Henry Curtis, Sr., Shoots Henry Curtis, Jr., in the Breast, Bullet Penetrating Lungs, Causing Death in a Few Minutes.

Affair Took Place Friday Afternoon—Shooter Placed Under Arrest and Taken to County Jail at Redwood City—Autopsy Held Last Evening.

As a culmination of several quarrels and fights, Henry Curtis, Sr., shot and killed his son Henry Curtis, Jr., late Friday afternoon on the county road in front of the Sierra Point House, to the northeast of South City.

The bullet took effect in the breast of the son, and in a few minutes he was dead.

News of the shooting was brought to town by Tom McCue, driver for Coal Dealer Carmody.

Coroner H. G. Plymire and Judge A. McSweeney immediately repaired to the scene, where the father was placed under arrest and later taken to the County Jail at Redwood City under Sheriff Bartlett, who had been notified of the shooting, and who was accompanied by District Attorney J. J. Bullock.

The body of the son was brought to South City, and an autopsy was held by Dr. D. B. Plymire last evening. It was found that death was caused by profuse hemorrhage brought about by the bullet piercing the lungs.

The date for the preliminary examination of Curtis had not been set at the time THE ENTERPRISE went to press.

LETTER LIST

List of letters remaining on hand thirty days preceding Oct. 29, 1907. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

DOMESTIC

Baker, M. F.; Graffigan, S.; Rathke, R.; Silver, G.; Smith, Amanda; Stanley, M.; Forney, F.; Vesaura, M. A.; Wemmer, Fred; Watson, John.

FOREIGN

Russell, A.; Petersen, C.; Guisti, A.; Rothke, R.; Bertrama, S.

PECK'S ADDITION

Local headquarters in Post Office building. The first section of lots now on the market. For price list and terms apply to the undersigned. Team to the door and no trouble to show the property. E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co.

SAN FRANCISCO BUILDS TO THE SOUTHWARD

For 50 years San Francisco has been growing each year, the population increased, the manufactures increased, and the State continued to build wharves and docks to handle the business. But the State always, or nearly so, went north on the bay front with its money, continually overlooking what was by far the best and most favorable part of our harbor, which lays to the south. This condition existed until the Santa Fe Railroad came into the city and demanded waterfrontage. Then for the first time, the south part of the bay was discovered to be the best on the whole front, but it was the work of a private corporation. Now comes the Western Pacific and Southern Pacific companies, both clamoring for South Bay frontages, with the Southern Pacific Company spending millions of dollars to improve their property and the State getting ready to make six miles of new harbor, i. e., Islais Creek.

This new activity on the South Bay leads one to ask what effect is this development to have on the future San Francisco. We hasten to reply, that it is going to change the entire business and real values of San Francisco, for here along the peninsula south will come the big industries, the warehouses, the transfer points, the homes of hundreds of thousands of working men, and naturally the development of a big retail business, so south goes the city of the future.

Already you hear the call of the real estate man, telling all the world of the advantages and prospects of the new condition. They inform us that Harriman spent \$7,000,000 to build the Bay Shore cut-off, that he is building docks, shops and car factories on the South Bay and fields that were, are now the homes of thousands. Another condition, the railroad development, caused the hills to be bored, the bay to be filled, so that trains might get south on the bay in order to bring the heart of this city to the towns south that have advantages necessary to the development of Greater San Francisco. This is so in reference to South City, the biggest industrial point in California to-day and the one place that promises to be the manufacturing point on the coast. Millions of dollars are invested here and millions more are going in. Wharves, docks and railroads are being built to meet the demand, and, above all, the town has the spirit of advance. Progress and development—they know how to get factories, they have the goods and we may wait but a short time when the city of San Francisco shall reach out and ask San Mateo county to give us that portion that comprises the South Bay district and including South City.—Mission Times.

Prepare for the cold weather by buying your Wool Underwear at Schneider's. Oct. 26-1f

ALEXANDER BRICK CO. TO RESUME OPERATIONS

Main Stockholders Johnson, Hinckley and Getz to Provide Sufficient Money So That Plant Can Be Started Up.

W. J. Martin Has Been Appointed Trustee in the Interest of the Creditors Who Are To Be Paid Their Accounts in Full by Installments.

The final meeting of the creditors of the Alexander Brick Company was held in the office of the Selby Smelting and Lead Company in San Francisco on Monday last. The committee appointed by the creditors to examine thoroughly the affairs of the Alexander Brick Company report that the assets of the company, while large, were so entangled in the plant itself and jeopardized by incomplete contracts that in case the concern was forced into bankruptcy, little or no returns could be hoped for or realized by the creditors.

The main stockholders, Messrs. Johnson, Hinckley and Getz promise to provide a sufficient amount in cash to start up the plant if they were given the opportunity to resume business. It was shown that a large amount of green brick could be easily, for a small expense, converted into merchantable product, and would immediately produce returns which would in a short time place the plant upon its feet. All attaching creditors agreed to dismiss their attachments and it was decided to accept the proposition of the chief stockholders and give the plant an opportunity to resume.

It was arranged to place upon the Board of Directors of the Alexander Brick Company four creditors and three of the original stockholders of the company. The Directors selected were Mr. W. J. Martin, Mr. Williamson of the Standard Oil Company, Mr. Braddock of the C. W. Raymond Company, and Mr. Walker of the Walker Brick Company, besides the three main stockholders of the Alexander Brick Company mentioned. Mr. Martin was appointed trustee for the creditors, all money to pass through his hands, and arrangements made by which the deferred claims of the laborers was to be paid 25 per cent as soon as work started in the plant, 25 per cent every thirty days thereafter until fully paid. The creditors to receive first payment of 5 per cent April 1st, and 10 per cent a month thereafter until the full amount of each creditor's claim had been paid, with interest at 7 per cent from date.

It is believed that by this arrangement the plant will resume inside of the next two weeks, if not delayed by the present financial stringency, and that everyone interested in the success of the plant will be satisfied.

Onr Annual Cigar Bill.

There were 7,998,879,795 cigars of all kinds smoked in the United States last year. They cost all prices, from the Pittsburg stogel at three for a nickel to the two for a quarter that Senators use, but the average that is smoked is the 5-cent cigar.

At 5 cents each the cost would be \$399,944,887.25, which is \$15.45 for every man, or \$4.62 for every man, woman and child in the United States. If the money was divided among the states, each would get \$8,887,664, and it would give 11,960 men in each state \$15 per week for one year. The money would educate 1,596,779 students at Yale college each year. It would build 50 first-class battleships. If it were all in nickels it would weigh 10,414 tons. If it were in \$1 bills the President could walk on a path of dollars five feet wide to the Panama canal.

TRANSBAY LOSES, AND THE PENINSULA WINS

Statistics Showing Trend of Suburban Population Under New Conditions—San Francisco Gains 14,000 From Transbay Region and Loses 3,000 to Peninsula.

The following article from the San Francisco Chronicle is instructive in the showing it makes of the trend of the suburban population. That the peninsula should gain commuters while the transbay region loses so heavily, at a time when residences are being readjusted, is an indication of what the future growth will be.

A falling off of approximately 3,000 commuters' tickets from the totals of October, 1906, shows that about 14,000 San Franciscans have moved back during the past year to their old city from temporary homes in Marin and Alameda counties.

The Northwestern Pacific's reports of sales of commutation tickets for the month of October show just \$4,000 less than that for last October. As the tickets average about \$4 each, the railway officials estimate that 1,000 former commuters have come back to this side for good, and with them have come their families and household dependents to the number of about 4,500 men, women and children. For the present month of October the commutation ticket sales for Marin county points show 2,950 commuters left. They are distributed as follows: Tiburon, 150; Sausalito, 500; Mill Valley, 600, and for the district embracing Corte Madera, Larkspur, Ross, San Anselmo, Fairfax and San Rafael 1,700. These are the regular daily travelers who get book tickets because their daily business or work keeps them in San Francisco. No record is available of the occasional travelers, the users of passes or the people who may have moved over into Marin county to make it their temporary home, but have not been traveling frequently enough to require the daily commutation ticket.

From Berkeley, Oakland and Alameda and their environs, San Francisco has got back since last October close to 2,000 commuters, representing approximately 9,000 people who have been living in Berkeley, Oakland, Fruitvale and Alameda, and traveling on the Key Route and the Southern Pacific boats.

Within the last few months, it is said, there has been a falling off of 8 per cent in the number of transbay commuters handled by the Southern Pacific, indicating a movement back to San Francisco with the approach of the rainy season, and the partial restoration of accommodation for families.

At the same time, while San Francisco proper has regained this transbay population of about 14,000 persons, it has lost about 3,000 residents who have moved over the county line into Baden, South San Francisco, Burlingame, San Mateo, Palo Alto and other suburban towns on the peninsula.

His "Richt" Name.

From queer names and descriptions of things there follow as a natural sequence queer names and descriptions of people. Among a number of racy instances is one quoted by Mr. Fox-Davies, the well known authority on nomenclature, from Blackwood's Magazine, April, 1842. "In one of the Buchan fishing villages a stranger had occasion to call on a fisherman of the name of Alexander White. Meeting a girl, he asked, 'Can ye tell me fa'er Sanny Fite lives?' 'Filk Sanny Fite?' quoth she. 'Muckle Sanny Fite?' said he. 'Filk muckle Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle lang Sanny Fite.' 'Filk Muckle lang Sanny Fite?' 'Muckle lang gleyed Sanny Fite!' shouted the exasperated man. 'Oh, it's Goup-the-Lift ye're seeking,' answered the girl, 'and fat the de'il for dinna ye speer for the mon by his richt name at once?'"

CASE AGAINST HOG RANCHERS CONTINUED

Attorney H. W. Brown of Colma Appeared for Defendants and District Attorney J. J. Bullock Represented the Prosecution.

The Case Set for Trial on Tuesday, November 12th—Charges Made Against Twenty-Two Ranchers, for Alleged Violation of County Ordinance No. 207.

The cases of the People vs. Mathew Callan and twenty-one other hog ranchers—F. Kahle, A. Miceletti, D. Scanoni, E. Kunze, O. Bandoni, Fred Wilke, O. Shram, G. Geboli, G. Thisl, P. Pechetti, G. Jonni, J. Callan, A. Schlinger, A. Martinelli, Wm. Brawn, C. Tiedermame, J. Suizi, A. B. Blachen, B. Rousell, C. Frahm and P. Bandoni—on charges of violating county ordinance No. 207, which provides that no swill nor garbage can be brought into San Mateo county, were before Judge A. McSweeney last Thursday morning for trial.

Henry Ward Brown of Colma appeared for the defendants and District Attorney J. J. Bullock represented the prosecution.

Soon as Court was called to order, Attorney Brown stated that he was not prepared to go on with the cases, and asked that the trial of the same be postponed two weeks, if there would be no objection on the part of the District Attorney.

Attorney Bullock stated that he had no objection, and thereupon Judge McSweeney postponed the trial until Tuesday, November 12th, at 10 a. m., and instructed the defendants, jurymen and witnesses to be present on that date.

This case is attracting much attention in the northern part of San Mateo county, as the hog raising business has become a very large and important one.

The purpose of ordinance No. 207 is to prevent any cause for complaint and the possible spreading of contagious disease. The ordinance has been in effect for some time, but has not been enforced until now.

Health Officer Plymire in a letter addressed to the San Mateo County Board of Supervisors a short time ago, called attention to the fact that swill was being brought into this county from San Francisco, contrary to law.

Water Company Incorporates.

Articles of incorporation of the South San Francisco water company, to supply San Mateo County, were filed with the county clerk Tuesday last. The capital stock of the corporation is \$150,000, and the directors are: Leroy Hough, W. J. Martin, George H. Chapman, E. R. Lillenthal and Jesse W. Lillenthal, each of whom subscribes for one share of the value of \$100.

THE NEW CASHIER

MR. C. F. HAMPSHER is now in charge, and invites the customers of the Bank to call, introduce themselves and get acquainted.

This Bank now has Deposits of One Hundred Seventy Thousand Dollars, and total resources of over Two Hundred Thirty-eight Thousand Dollars.

BANK OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

South San Francisco, Cal.

P. N. LILLENTHAL, President. LEROY HOUGH, Vice-Pres. C. F. HAMPSHER, Cashier.

Drayage

—AND—

Expressage

Kauffmann Bros.

Light and Heavy Hauling promptly attended to. Baggage and Freight transferred to and from Railroads, Hotels, Residences, Etc., at reasonable rates.

CONNECTIONS WITH ALL TRAINS

Office: - With Wells, Fargo & Co. Phone. Main 224 Grand Ave.

POST OFFICE.

Post Office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Mails leave Post Office thirty minutes before trains.

NORTHBOUND DISPATCH.

6:45 A. M.
12:09 P. M.
5:22 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND DISPATCH.

6:15 A. M.
11:33 A. M.

MAILS RECEIVED FROM NORTH.

6:45 A. M.
12:03 P. M.
4:05 P. M.

MAILS RECEIVED FROM SOUTH.

12:39 P. M.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

NORTHBOUND TRAINS.

5:56 A. M.
7:17 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
9:26 A. M.
12:39 P. M.
4:47 P. M.
5:58 P. M.

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:45 A. M.
12:11 P. M.
3:50 P. M.
7:03 P. M.
8:33 P. M.
12:20 Theater Train.

COUNTY OFFICIALS

Judge Superior Court..... G. H. Buck
Treasurer..... P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector..... C. L. McCracken
District Attorney..... J. J. Bullock
Assessor..... C. D. Hayward
County Clerk..... Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder..... John F. Johnson
Sheriff..... Robert Chatham
Auditor..... Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools..... Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Adm..... Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor..... James B. Neuman

Officials—First Township

Supervisor..... Julius Elkerenkotter
Justice of the Peace..... A. McSweeney
Constable..... Bob. Carroll
Postmaster..... E. E. Cunningham
School Trustees..... Tom Mason, Duray Smith

Grace Episcopal Church.

Sunday School..... 10 a. m.
Service of Holy Communion every third Sunday of each month at 11:15 a. m.

Grace Guild meets every alternate Friday for an all-day session at Guild Hall.

Junior Guild and sewing school meets every Saturday in Guild Hall at 2:00 p. m.

Mrs. W. J. Martin, President of Guild.

Mrs. Jennie P. Frost, Superintendent of Junior Guild.

St. Pauls Methodist Episcopal Church

(Cor. Grand and Maple Aves., one block from Post Office.)

Regular Sunday services—Sermons at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School classes for all ages at 10:00 a. m. Epworth League of C. E. at 6:30 p. m. Prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m. The public is made cordially welcome at all our services.

"A home-like church."

EDWIN D. KIZER, Pastor.

Subscribers, Attention!

As special inducement to increase the subscription list of THE ENTERPRISE the management has decided to offer at an additional cost of \$1.00 the Sunset Magazine for one year, together with the "Road of a Thousand Wonders" and the Town and Country Journal. Any one wishing these papers with THE ENTERPRISE can obtain them by paying \$3.00 in advance.

For Sale

A lodging house of 21 rooms, all newly furnished. (A five year's lease) for sale. Sickens cause of sale. Inquire of E. E. Cunningham & Co.

LOST—A Tortoise Shell Cigarette Case, with monogram "C. A. M." Finder will please return to this office and receive reward. Sept. 14-15

Subscribe for The Enterprise \$2 a year

THE HOLY CITY.

Thirty men, red-eyed and disheveled, lined up before a judge of the San Francisco police court. It was the regular morning company of "drunks and disorderlies." Some were old and hardened, others hung their heads in shame. Just as the momentary disorder attending the bringing in of the prisoners quieted down, a strange thing happened. A strong, clear voice from below began singing:

"Last night I lay a-sleeping,
There came a dream so fair"

Last night! It had been for them all a nightmare or a drunken stupor. The song was such a contrast to the horrible fact that no one could fail of a sudden shock at the thought the song suggested.

"I stood in old Jerusalem,
Beside the temple there,"

the song went on. The judge had paused. He made quiet inquiry. A former member of a famous opera company, known all over the country, was awaiting trial for forgery. It was he who was singing in his cell.

Meantime the song went on, and every man in the line showed emotion. One or two dropped on their knees; one boy at the end of the line, after a desperate effort at self-control, leaned against the wall, buried his face against his folded arms, and sobbed. "O, mother, mother!"

The sobs cut to the very heart the men who heard, and the song, still welling its way through the court room, blended in the hush. At length one man protested.

"Judge," said he, "have we got to submit to this? We're here to take our punishment, but—" He, too, began to sob.

It was impossible to proceed with the business of the court, yet the judge gave no order to stop the song. The police sergeant, after a suppressed effort to keep the men in line, stepped back and waited with the rest. The song moved on to its climax.

"Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Sing for the night is o'er!
Hosanna in the highest! Hosanna for evermore!"

In an ecstasy of melody the last words rang out, and then there was silence.

The judge looked into the faces of the men before him. There was not one who was not touched by the song; not one in whom some better impulse was not stirred. He did not call the cases singly—a kind word of advice, and he dismissed them all. No man was fined or sentenced to the workhouse that morning. The song had done more good than punishment could have accomplished.—The Youth's Companion.

Blanketing Cows.

During the last couple of years, a good many dairymen in Australia have adopted the practice of blanketing their cows during wet and cold weather; and the results in every case are spoken of as being highly satisfactory. When cows are kept warm the food they consume, instead of being utilized to maintain bodily heat, is largely devoted to the production of milk; and in this way the dairyman realizes a large profit on the very small outlay required to provide blankets for his cattle in cold weather.

Men who have studied the subject closely say that the effect of covers on cows is very remarkable. The quiet cows become more quiet and contented, while those that our shy or nervous have their nerves soothed, and submit to being handled without fear. This is no fad of one or two men, but has become so common a manufacture have placed several kinds of blankets, as covering, on the market with a view to supplying the demand that has arisen. It is said, however, that a home-made blanket, made from old wheat bags, serves the purpose as well as anything. After they have been worn for a short time they become thoroughly waterproof.—Northwest Farmer, Winnipeg.

Home Folks.

A Virginia negro in Boston passed wearily from one house to another asking unsuccessfully for bread or work. At one door finally a man looked down upon him sourly and broke out:

"What do you mean, you blankety blank nigger, comin' to my front doah as if you were white? Git around to the kitchen if you want somethin' to eat, and if you ever come to my front doah again, I'll break every bone in your body, you black rascal!"

"Bress God, bress God!" said the black. "Dat sounds like ole Virginny; dese are my own home folks, sure enough!"

Encourage Your Horse.

The fact that, with few exceptions, all animals enjoy humane companionship and that the horse ranks first in his appreciation of sociability is fully appreciated by all who understand equine nature. It is utterly impossible for a trainer to gain the respect and confidence of his charges if he does not talk to them. The amount and quality of conversation used in giving commands or in censuring the animal when a command has been misinterpreted is not sufficient. Take advantage of every opportunity that offers to give your charge a friendly word or pat; it will encourage him to greater efforts and incidentally will place you on more friendly terms with yourself.

The horse fully realizes when one speaks to him kindly, and although some so-called humane beings may not always appreciate the kindly tone, the horse always does. The horse that trusts his master will do anything he can for him, which is not the promise of a politician, either. The horse will do it or die. One of the secrets of all skilled trainers and teachers is that a low, well-modulated voice is much more effective than harsh words or a whip. This is most especially true of the horse whose sensitive, excitable nature makes him so miserable and unstrung when angry words are yelled at him that he loses his head entirely and the lesson such words were intended to convey is not only lost, but a bad effect is produced.—Spirit of the West, Des Moines, Iowa.

The Wife as a Conscience.

You may think you had a conscience and believed in God, but what is a conscience to a wife? Wise men of yore erected statues of their deities and consciously performed their part in life before those marble eyes. A god watched them at the board and stood by their bedside in the morning when they woke, and all about their ancient cities, where they bought and sold or where they piped and wrestled, there would stand some symbol of the things that are outside of man. These were lessons, delivered in the quiet dialect of art, which told their story faithfully but gently. It is the same lesson, if you will—but how harrowingly taught—when the woman you respect shall weep from your unkindness or blush with shame at your misconduct. To marry is to domesticate the recording angel. Once you are married there is nothing left for you, not even suicide, but to be good.—R. L. Stevenson.

\$25.00 REWARD

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offers a reward of \$25.00 for information leading to the arrest and conviction of anybody injuring or tampering with the water meters of the Company.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND AND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY. jy20tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—New three room cottage.

E. E. Cunningham & Co. tf



The Opal Serpent..

BY FERGUS HUME

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Mandarin's Fan," etc.

ILLUSTRATED BY PARKER

This is a story of the unlucky opal. The scene is laid in London, the theater of so many charming stories from Dickens down to the present writer.

But never was a tale of more amazing originality and absorbing interest spun out of the complex life of the Anglo Saxon metropolis than this.

It is essentially a story of mystery. It is the elusive secret of the mysterious brooch with the opal serpent which holds the reader spell bound from beginning to end.

Interesting as is the sweet love affair of Paul and Sylvia, the reader almost loses sight of it in the fascination of the serpent, the opal serpent on a brooch, which left a trail of crime.

There is a bright detective far above the average in the case but he did not come anywhere near solving the mystery. Witness his mournful confession in the end:

"Never call me a detective again," he said to Paul, "for I am an ass."

But you will not blame the detective much when you have read the story.

Now being published on Page 7 of The Enterprise. Commenced Sept. 14th. Back numbers can be obtained at this office.

South San Francisco Laundry
CHRIS. CRAFT, Prop.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention given the washing of Flannels and Silks.

All Repairing Attended To

Your patronage respectfully solicited. Leave orders at the Baden Cash Store South San Francisco, Cal.

THE CELEBRATION

of the opening of the Bay Shore Cutoff will soon take place, and it would be advisable for you to lay in a stock of Stationery, such as Cards, Billheads, Circulars, etc.—particularly BUSINESS CARDS to hand visitors, to keep in their memory your line of business, name and address. Anything in the line of Printing can be done at home and at reasonable prices by the

South City Printing Company

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO.

To Manufacturers

The earthquake did but little damage to South San Francisco. The industries located here, the Western Meat Company, the Wool Pullery, the Butler Brick Company, the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company, the Steiger Pottery Works, the W. P. Fuller White Lead Works, and other enterprises, are all in full operation to-day. Not one of them having suffered any serious impairment by reason of the earthquake.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company planned South San Francisco as a manufacturing suburb of San Francisco. With that object in view they originally purchased 3500 acres of land in San Mateo county on the bay front five miles south of the City of San Francisco, and have developed their property so that to-day they possess perfected nearly every feature desired by manufacturers.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Is a railroad terminal; it is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad and accessible to all railroads; has deep water communication; owns and operates for its industries, a railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific and the water front; has electric street car service from factory to town and direct to San Francisco; has an Electric Light and Power Company; owns an independent water works, and has an abundance of fresh water for factory and house; has wharves and docks; a perfect sewerage system; a bank; a town hall; and a population of 3000 people; an extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FACTORY SITES

Can be obtained from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on most reasonable terms.

The American Smelting and Refining Company recently purchased from this Company 200 acres of land and are on the ground to-day arranging for the immediate construction of a plant costing upward of \$5,000,000. This means a vast increase in population, and a great augmentation for the benefit of all industries of every detail pertaining to rail and water communication.

For Manufacturing Purposes South San Francisco Has No Equal on San Francisco Bay.

PARTIES DESIRING LOCATIONS SHOULD APPLY TO

**W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent, South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.
South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.**

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

SLAUGHTERERS OF

CATTLE
HOGS
SHEEP
and
CALVES

HAMS, BACON,
LARD AND
CANNED MEATS

PACKERS OF THE

MONARCH
and
GOLDEN GATE
BRANDS

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County, - - - - - California

THE ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday by the
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One Year, in advance.....\$2 00
Six Months ".....1 00
Three Months ".....50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office on Linden Avenue near Bank.

SATURDAY... NOVEMBER 2, 1907



RESIDENTS of South City are requested to furnish this office with any news items that they know of from time to time. There is a letter box attached to our front door, in which written items can be placed. Please write on one side of paper and sign your name to it. THE ENTERPRISE desires to print all the local happenings, and the people of South City can be of material help.

THE ENTERPRISE TO ISSUE A SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED EDITION

In keeping with the spirit of enterprise now in evidence every where in San Mateo County THE ENTERPRISE has undertaken the preparation of an illustrated special edition which will be published in the near future. Never has the time been so favorable for such an undertaking, and never has such an edition as this been so badly needed. With all of the other communities reaching out for the newcomer with attractive advertising matter, it behooves the residents of South City to get in line for their share of the people now turning their attention this way. There never has been so many people seeking locations for homes and manufacturing sites throughout San Mateo and Santa Clara counties as during the past year, and this community can and will receive its share of this immigration if the proper steps are taken. The resources and advantages of South City are far superior to any location in the State. We have never advertised ourselves thoroughly. South San Francisco (or South City) is not known outside of California and many people in this State do not realize what we have here. We should advertise South City throughout the country, just giving a true account of our situation, the advantages and facilities of our deep sea harbor for shipping purposes, as well as our comprehensive belt line railway, connected with the new Bay Shore Cutoff road; what we have to offer in the way of manufacturing sites, and about the number of factory plants already in operation, employing hundreds of men; that the new Bay Shore Cutoff reduces the time to twelve minutes between South City and San Francisco. We should also tell about our climate and splendid location for suburban homes, and it would not be long before people would be talking about South City and we would have a rush of visitors.

The best way to accomplish this is through our own local paper, in an

artistically printed and illustrated special edition such as THE ENTERPRISE intends to issue. Nothing will be left undone to make this edition a credit to the city. It will be printed on the finest of book paper and handsomely illustrated. Every business man, every property owner, and in fact every citizen interested in the up-building of South City may help in the enterprise. We cordially invite the co-operation of all citizens in making this undertaking a signal success.

To do the soliciting and writing, THE ENTERPRISE has employed Mr. G. H. Chrisman, who has long newspaper experience and who has done remarkably successful work in preparing special editions of this kind. We commend him to the courtesies of all. He is authorized to represent THE ENTERPRISE in this special work.

On Tuesday next the electors of San Francisco will choose a new city government. For mayor the choice is to be one of three—the Socialist does not even count—a man of learning, probity and experience; a youthful egotist and a cheap demagogic agitator. Their names in the order of designation are Dr. Taylor, Dan Ryan and Pin Head McCarthy.

THE predominant issue is the prosecution to a successful issue of "successful dishonesty." This means Roosevelt and his policy at Washington, and Taylor and Langdon and the prosecution of grafters big and little—particularly big—at San Francisco.

On October 17th the Redwood City Democrat issued a special edition, which dealt comprehensively with the resources and advantages of Redwood City. The proprietor of the Democrat deserves great credit for his enterprise.

THE hog men at Colma helped defeat incorporation of that town a year ago, but they are scratching their heads and thinking of flopping over for incorporation in order to get rid of the anti-swill ordinance.

LOCAL self-government is essential to the successful development of any community. This town needs it—incorporation alone will bring it.

SURPRISE PARTY.

The Women of Woodcraft surprised a newly married member of the craft, Saturday evening last. Some of the party were younger, some older. One of them went through the town and fro, inviting all Woodcraft. They said "tis a go, we will meet you at Fourcans", there the presents to view. If you have ice cream we'll help you to carry that, too."

At 9.30 we started, Grand Avenue was crossed, and into the lap of our sister was tossed a beautiful piece of real plate. The receiver acknowledged 'twas up to date, an heirloom it should be, whatever might come, declaring to all what Woodcraft had done. The engraver had worked and used his best skill. The women of the Woodcraft footed the bill.

The inscription reads "W. O. W. to sister Hannah Schneider (nee Cohen). We wish you long life, health and happiness."

It was Sunday morning before the crowd left the hospitable home of the Schneider's. A delightful time it was.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Watch South City grow during the coming year.

It is an apt saying that "all roads lead to South City."

Jno. Mose of San Pedro Valley was in town Tuesday.

Where can you go and find better weather than we have had during the past week?

Mrs. Edith Maud Woolley has purchased lot 16 in block 101, with improvements, in South City.

Supervisor Jos. Debenedetti was in town Tuesday visiting his son J. L. Debenedetti and wife.

Jas. Story has bought lot No. 25, in block No. 97 and will improve same with a dwelling.

Jos. Maccarino and Luigi Cosstigliolo have bought of Geo. H. Buckingham lot No. 20, in block No. 147.

Mrs. Belle Pavoroni of San Francisco has been visiting her sisters, Mrs. Mason and Mrs. Newman, the past week.

The anti-swill ordinance brought a big bunch of county officials and others together before Judge McSweeney on Tuesday.

There was a quorum of the Board of Supervisors here Tuesday. McBain, Debenedetti and Eikerenkotter.

Now is the time for South City residents to get busy and plant lawns and flowers. Nothing else makes a city look more attractive.

Grand Avenue is being improved some at its western end. The avenue should be macadamized its whole length before the winter rains set in in earnest.

The many hills surrounding South City are rapidly taking on carpets of green, which make them look beautiful. There is no better natural scenery in California than here.

Dogs, good and otherwise, are accumulating in South City in great numbers. Steps should be taken by the proper officials to eliminate the cur kind.

C. J. Hynding, of Redwood City, father of A. Hynding, of South City, was a visitor to this place on Thursday. Mr. Hynding remarked that South City is improving rapidly.

Mr. McColgan of San Francisco has rented his big store room, formerly occupied by Wallace & Leahy to Chas. Bonolanza and partner for a dry goods store. A new front with plate glass will be put in.

Hon. Henry Ward Brown, attorney-at-law of Colma, was in town Tuesday as counsel for the property owners of Colma who are charged with bringing swill into the county in violation of a recent ordinance.

Sermons at St. Pauls church, Sunday, November 3, at 11 a. m., "Loss and Gain in Religion." 7:30 p. m. "A Soldier of Rome." On Sunday, November 10, at morning worship, Love Feast will be commemorated. The Epworth League at 6:30. All are invited.

W. S. Howland, a San Mateo suburban car conductor, was arrested last Sunday by Deputy Sheriff Daneri, charged with appropriating money for fares he had collected. Howland was taken to the county jail at Redwood City.

Mr. A. E. Graham, optician, wishes to call the attention of the South San Francisco people to the fact that tomorrow (Sunday) being the first Sunday of the month, he will be at the Pharmacy as usual to tend to the wants of patients. Repair work can be left at the Pharmacy and will receive prompt attention.

C. W. and S. A. Coombes wish to thank the various friends for their kind expressions of sympathy through the columns of this paper, for their many tokens of affection shown to the memory of our deceased father by their beautiful floral tributes. We also wish to state that the expression of sympathy given have been a source of consolation to us in our hour of sorrow and will always be appreciated.

Complaint has been made about the condition of the San Bruno wagon road at the east end of town between this place and San Bruno. Supervisor Eikerenkotter, when spoken to in regard to the matter, stated that he intends to have the road thoroughly

FINANCIAL SITUATION IS ALL RIGHT HERE

It is extremely gratifying to note that although a holiday on Thursday was proclaimed by the Governor, and whilst many banks took advantage of this proclamation to close their doors, that our own bank, the Bank of South San Francisco, was open as usual, receiving deposits and paying checks. The new cashier, Mr. Hamsher, feeling the needs of this community and knowing the strength of his bank, preferred to remain open so that the customers of the bank and the people of South San Francisco could be accommodated.

People in a financial panic are much like the German, who in 1893-94 entered an Eastern bank and asked for his balance of something over two thousand dollars. When the cashier counted out the cash and pushed it out of the wicket, the German asked, "Is it all there?" "Yes," said the Banker. "Vell, I no vant him if you got him, but if you no got him then I vant him."

In times like these the people and banks want to work together to hold matters level. If people withdraw their deposits they not only take the money out of circulation, but lose the interest which would be their savings accounts, and in every way tie up the business of the community.

Our citizens should stand behind one another in trying times and be liberal with their credits and everything will work smoothly, and to the satisfaction of all.

The Government has ordered the mint in San Francisco to coin at once some \$15,000,000 of bullion and work was commenced yesterday. It is estimated that the San Francisco mint will turn out at least \$1,000,000.00 a day in gold coin and that it is a matter of but a few days before the usual prosperous, financial condition will be resumed in California.

covered with crushed rock, which when completed will leave no cause for complaint.

On Wednesday Aunt Jane Gibson was surprised by a visit from a number of her old-time friends. The visiting party, consisting of Mrs. Caroline Yerran, Mrs. Flora B. Davis, Mrs. Valentine Dervin, Mrs. Ed Farrell, Mrs. E. E. Cunningham, the Misses Annie Dervin, Mary Nessler and Flossie Davis, spent a very happy time at Aunt Jane's.

Grace Guild gave a very enjoyable Halloween Party at its hall last Thursday evening. The evening's amusement consisted of games, music and dancing. Those present departed at a late hour.

The boys of South City were happy Halloween night. They were in their element changing gates, putting dishpans at the top of telephone poles, and doing other pranks of a ridiculous nature.

The many friends of William Hyland will be grieved to learn that he was taken to a San Francisco hospital Friday to have a limb amputated. He had been suffering with an injured ankle for some time.

Manuel Moniz, the popular barber, has opened new parlors at 316 Grand Avenue, where he is ready with a modern equipment to meet his many friends.

FOR SALE—Two nice up-to-date cottages, almost new, in center part of town. E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co. apr20tf

Sunset Shaving Parlor

MANUEL MONIZ, Prop.
316 Grand Avenue - South San Francisco

Wanted Local representative for South San Francisco and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine, on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 59, Station O, New York.

WM. W. SAVERY

PAINTING, PAPERHANGING, TINTING AND GLAZING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO

ADDRESS P. O. BOX 195

We are now showing our Fall line of Ladies' Waists. Prices ranging from \$1.00 to \$4.00. W. C. Schneider. Oct. 26-tf

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

TIPPECANOE TRIBE No. 111, I. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting Bros. welcome.
L. C. Swarthout, Sachem.
Geo. E. Keissling, Keeper of Records.



SOUTH CITY AERIE No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Wednesday evening in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m. Thomas Mason, Worthy President. T. C. McGovern, Secretary. Visiting brothers welcome.

WHITE EAGLE CIRCLE No. 56, U. A. O. D., meets first and third Mondays in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m. Miss Lillian Wight, Arch Druidess. Mrs. G. C. Luce, Secretary.



SAN MATEO LODGE, No. 7, JOURNEYMEN BUTCHERS, P. and B. A., meets every first and third Mondays in Metropolitan Hall, at 8 p. m. M. J. HAWES, President. J. SULLIVAN, Secretary.



PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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OFFICE: South San Francisco
Kauffmann Building San Mateo Co.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF JOHN MORO, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, H. G. PLYMIRE, Administrator of the Estate of John Moro, Deceased, to the creditors and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months, after the first publication of this notice, to said administrator, at the office of his attorney, Harry E. Styles, on Grand Avenue, in the town of South San Francisco, County of San Mateo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the County of San Mateo, State of California.

Dated September 28, 1907.
H. G. PLYMIRE, Administrator of said Estate.
HARRY E. STYLES, Attorney for Administrator. Sept. 28-tf

French and German BAKERY.

Everything New and Up-to-Date.
New and latest improved oven.
New Bams and Wagons.
New Bakery Store
Bread, Pies and Cakes sold at the store or delivered at your door.

MACCARIO BROS.

MOST CENTRAL LOCATION,
Grand avenue, South San Francisco

"CITY GROCERY"

DEALERS IN
Staple and Fancy Groceries,
Tobacco and Cigars,
Candies and Notions.
Extra Fine Teas and Coffees. Fresh Creamery Butter direct from the creamery.
Give us a trial.

M. S. DUTRA, Prop.

Successor to T. Bresnan. Telephone 174

MRS. AMILDA GAFFNEY

Teacher of Music
Studio: 578 Railroad Ave. South San Francisco, California

BAY SHORE NEWS

A GREAT CITY

FIVE MILES IN LENGTH.

Four Districts Will Become One, With More Than One-half Million Inhabitants in Less Than Ten Years.

Business Houses, Banks, Factories, Dock Yards, Shops, Wharves, Cottages and Palaces Are Springing From the Foundations Now Being Laid and Where Cattle Roamed Four Years Ago.

They Are Starting in the Bay Shore District and Are Extending to South City, Where Many Factories Will Employ Thousands of Men and Ship Products Worth Millions to All Parts of the World.

The Guadeloupe Lying Between the Two Will Contain Its Share of Homes and Wharves and Yards.

The Beautiful San Bruno Range With the Grandest Building Sites in the World, Now Inaccessible, Will Be Girdled With Automobile Boulevards, and Become the Home of Millionaires—Charles Crocker, D. O. Mills, Senator Hearst, W. J. Martin and Others Foresaw These Possibilities and the Route of the Line of March.

The Bay Shore Improvement Club is having an official map prepared showing the tracks and switches of the Southern Pacific Company from the southern terminal of the Bay Shore Yards in the Bay Shore District to and including South City.

This will be made into a handsome blue print nearly twenty feet in length and in connection with the great map of the yards now on exhibition in the office of the Bay Shore Real Estate Company at 5 Leland Avenue will show in a clear and concise manner the stupendous work being done by the Railroad company in the Bay Shore District and along the line to South City.

A careful study of these maps will show that the claim that Bay Shore District will contain a population of forty thousand people in a few years and that it will be one of the great commercial centers on the pathway of travel and traffic crowd the world is a reasonable one.

There will be more than five hundred thousand people living in the section represented by the Bay Shore District on the north and South City on the south and it will practically be impossible to tell where San Francisco quits and South City begins—in fact the entire district will undoubtedly become part of Greater San Francisco.

Within five years there will be more than fifty trains made up and dispatched from these great yards, each twenty four hours bringing freight and passengers to and from all parts of the civilized world.

All overland and all local freight and passenger trains will be made up and sent out from the Bay Shore District and every Pullman leaving or arriving is a messenger to or from the old world and the new telling of the great life and possibilities and work of the Bay Shore and South City—of the great wharves and docks that will line its shores of the machine shops, constructing and repairing marvelous steam, gasoline and electric engines and motor cars which will rush you to the Eastern shores in record breaking runs or take you from your breakfast table to your office so quickly and completely that you scarcely realize the flight of time of the great Lusitanias that will race to and fro across the ocean bringing their thousands of passengers and cargoes of freight from all over the world to be received and disposed from these yards to all other parts of the world, of the Government docks and wharves and supply stations and of

ciation of the wonderful foresight and energy and ability of the captains of finance who organize and control these great transportation and development companies.

Their work has made possible homes for thousands who never owned a home and fortunes for thousands who never had a fortune.

The hills and valleys and shores of the Bay Shore District, the sheltered Guadeloupe, the great dividing and protecting range of the San Bruno mountains which will be circled and ribbed by electric roads and auto-boulevards leading to palatial homes; the plateaus and rolling hills and waters of the bay of South City all contain wonders and beauties and opportunities for everyone and the motor car, the engine and the ship have brought them to light of the world and made them yours for the taking.

All these are but "Day Dreams" in the minds of thinking men who do things that are now rapidly growing into realities and any man may well be proud that he was one of the factors contributing to their realization; any observant man should be able to see the grand work out of which all this is coming and he is the man who secures the fortune at hand which others pass by for something in the way beyond.

Everybody Busy in Bay Shore District.

The banks may come and the banks may go, but the Bay Shore District goes on forever.

Everyone is at work and making money and if it comes to the pinch the business men will get together and issue Bay Shore certificates of their own.

E. Carboni Wakes Up.

Mr. Carboni has been making clothing for tailoring establishments in town that had all the style and finish of Fifth Avenue, New York, until he suddenly realized that he was letting a golden opportunity pass him by in the Bay Shore District, and then he called on Stephenson and Parry, who built the Leland Block for the Bay Shore Real Estate Company, and told them to fix up a first-class shop for him.

The result is a combination of lumber from the Bay City Lumber and Supply Company, hardware from the Bay Shore Hardware Company, plate glass, paint and artistic carpentry, and in a few days you can go to 120 Leland Avenue and come away as well dressed as anyone—and this is no exaggeration or flattery.

The Bay Shore French Laundry Brushes Up.

A fresh coat of paint, enlarged quarters and increased facilities of all kinds are among the things acquired by the

Continued on Page 8

THE POTRERO COMMERCIAL AND MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION

AMENDMENTS TO THE CHARTER.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 30.—We hope that our members are fully alive to the importance of the amendments to be voted upon at the next election.

All of these amendments have been recommended by the mercantile association and are unqualified good. The one we desire to call special attention to is that that refers to the spur track. The spur track privileges have been the fight that our Association has waged for more than a year and have won out. In any large city and in especially San Francisco it is impossible nowadays for many large manufacturing and mercantile industries to exist without the spur track privileges. In order to compete with other cities we must bring the expense of handling freight to the minimum charge. Much of the business that San Francisco now does she could not do without the spur track privilege. From the very nature of the case therefore the spur track privilege does not aim to take away any of the teaming business because the business could not be done here if it had to be done by teams, and as a matter of fact the less than carload lots more than make up the difference to the teaming business of any imaginary reduction in the volume of their business. The extra employment that this spur track privilege enables those firms who enjoy them to give the workmen is a very large amount and if withdrawn would make very serious difference to the present and future business welfare of our metropolis. In fact San Francisco without the spur track privileges would simply have to be side tracked and reduced to about a tenth rate city where no business of any volume could be transacted. This with the growing trade of Seattle and Los Angeles would soon make us out of the fight in any trade transaction of magnitude. "A word to the wise is sufficient," and all employers should certainly properly inform their employees of the great

importance of voting "Yes" to this amendment.

STREET WORK.

It is certainly gratifying to see the difference in the street work being accomplished by Mr. Michael Casey, President of the Board of Public Works, as compared with that of his predecessors in office.

WELLS-FARGO COMPANY SERVICE.

Some of our members have been very anxious to get Wells-Fargo Company to make deliveries in the Potrero District outside of the routes already established by them. In a conversation held with Mr. Tice, who has charge of this department, he has assured us that when the streets are placed in better condition they will modify and extend their present system of delivering packages. They do not intend to make a delivery that would apply to the summer season only, but they want to continue the year round. The condition of the streets during the winter of last year was such as to discourage them from any further addition to the service rendered by them until the streets would be put in such condition as to make it easy for their wagons to reach the point chosen for such deliveries. We have the assurance however that as soon as practicable they will extend their delivery system to include all business they can gather in.

BAY SHORE CUTOFF.

We notice by the papers that the Southern Pacific Company has its troubles as well as the ordinary merchant and that it is sending out tracers to find out what has become of two carloads of girders needed to finish up the work on the Bay Shore Cutoff.

Until it can get information that these cars have passed Omaha it can form no estimate as to when the work at the Bay Shore Cutoff can be completed.

So the great celebration to take place shortly at South City and Bay Shore District will have to be postponed for the present. A little more patience and we will all get there.

Work Guaranteed

Prices Reasonable

THE JONES FREY CO. Contracting Painters

Painting, Paper Hanging, Tinting, etc.; also a full line of Paints, Oils, Brushes, Wall Paper.

A Full Line of Notions, Stationery, Knives, Soaps, Dolls and all Kinds of Toys

Cor. Leland Avenue and Peabody st.

BAY SHORE PHARMACY

7 LELAND AVENUE

Azra the rat virus, if troubled with rats Creme Tacoma. Try this if you want something deliciously fragrant. On sale here—The Enterprise. Subscribe here for The Enterprise.

Bay Shore Hardware Company

C. J. SMITH, Proprietor

Hardware, Crockery, Cutlery and Household Utensils

14 Leland Ave., Bay Shore District

TO LET.

New, three-room apartments, with Marshall Stearns folding wall beds, with big roomy closets and passage way, giving five rooms in three. Unique and convenient. Ready August 12th. \$22.50 month.

BAY SHORE REAL ESTATE COMPANY.

5 Leland Avenue, corner San Bruno.

ROONEY'S CANDY STORE

57 LELAND AVENUE

Home Baking Done. Ice Cream Made

CHEAP LOTS, GOOD LOTS, EASY TERMS.

In the Bay Shore District where the S. P. R. Co. is erecting great machine shops, repair shops, construction works, freight yards, round houses, offices, etc., on the Bay Shore Cutoff in the southeast part of the City. Millions being spent. Great growth and business chances.

\$175 each, \$2 down, \$2 week. Two only. Hill-side.

\$225, one lot. \$20 cash. \$10 month.

\$500. Big corner, 2 lots, \$25 cash, \$25 month, or \$100 cash, \$15 month. Marine view.

\$275 each, 2, sell together, \$50 cash, \$20 month.

\$300 each, 3 lots, \$25 cash, \$15 month, or \$100 cash, \$10 month.

\$500 corner, 2 lots, \$100 cash, \$25.

\$800, 2 choice business or residence lots, all cash. Worth \$900.

\$900 for 4 lots, fronts two streets, grand marine view, finest residence site in City.

\$100 cash, \$25 month. \$800 all cash.

\$2000 for two lots, Leland Ave., business center, near Bay Shore Hotel, half cash, \$50 month.

BAY SHORE REAL ESTATE COMPANY, Inc., owners and agents, 5 Leland Ave., corner San Bruno, Bay Shore District.

Phone Mkt. 1921. Open Sundays. a10-tf

ROOMING HOUSE TO LET

House of fifteen (15) rooms, corner Alpha Street and Teddy Avenue. Will give five-year lease on easy terms to parties who can put up cash security. Will alter or add to building to suit tenant.

BAY SHORE REAL ESTATE COMPANY, Owners.

5 Leland Avenue, Bay Shore District.

POOL AND BILLIARD PARLOR FOR SALE.

3 pool, 1 billiard table, new and complete. Part cash, balance monthly.

5-year lease if desired. Near great shops and yards of S. P. R. Co., Bay Shore Cutoff, Bay Shore District. Apply 5

Leland Ave., cor. San Bruno Ave. Phone Mkt. 1921. Eighth and Market and Kentucky Street cars. Open Sunday. a10-tf

Subscribe for The Enterprise

THE SHIP'S RUDDER.

Difference in the Strain That Comes Upon Its Two Parts.

The rudder of a wooden ship is composed of the stalk and the backing, which are so joined together as to form in effect a single piece. The complete rudder is copped to protect it from worms, and then, besides being practically all in one piece, it has that appearance also.

The stalk is the part to which are attached the pintles, or pivots, by which the rudder is suspended and held in place, these going through eyes set in the ship's sternpost. The stalk runs up through the stern of the ship, and to its head is bolted a cap to which are attached the ropes by means of which the rudder is controlled. The backing is the blade part of the rudder.

By far the greater strain comes on the stalk, and the greatest strain of all comes on the head of the stalk, the rudder head, where it is held. The stalk is made of the wood most likely to stand the strain, carefully selected, sound, well seasoned oak, while the backing is made of spruce or hard pine. The stalk is of a single, solid, massive piece, of the dimensions of a small oak, something that a man can pin his faith to, if he can have faith in any wood, while the backing or blade is, like many modern wooden masts, built up. It would be difficult if not impossible to find trees that would yield planks big enough for the purpose in a single piece, and the built up backing, made of pieces of selected wood, can easily be made of ample strength to withstand any strain that will be brought upon it.

As to the stalk, stout and solid as the oak may be, the head may be twisted by the force of a tremendous blow from a wave upon the rudder, or, under the repeated strains of long use, the head may split and so make the stalk useless. Then the rudder is taken out and fitted with a new stalk. A suitable stick is selected and worked down to the proper size and form, and very probably the old backing is attached to it. The life of a rudder stalk would probably be twelve to fourteen years. The backing might last as long as the ship.—New York Sun.

Swords Bent Double to Test Them.

If you have an opportunity at any time of examining a sword such as is used in naval and military services you may notice that just below the hilt, an inch or two down the blade, there is a small disk of brass welded into the blade. The meaning of this brass might well escape any one not possessed of a well developed sense of curiosity. Swords are subjected to very severe tests before being issued, and this brass piece indicates that one of the tests to which the sword was subjected was to have its point bent right back until it touched the hilt at the brass spot. Swords that have successfully withstood this severe test are trustworthy.—London Chronicle.

Tested It.

"Willie," said the boy's mother, who was preparing to go out, "you mustn't eat that cake in the pantry while I'm gone. It will make you sick."

Three hours later when she returned Willie said: "You didn't know what you were talking about, mamma. That cake didn't make me sick a bit."—Chicago News.

Too Willing.

Old Lady (in tears, to chemist)—Will you poison my dear lit-little Fido? He's in such—such agony. Chemist (politely)—With pleasure, madam. Old Lady (Indignantly)—With pleasure, you nasty, unfeeling man! Then you shan't do it!—London Answers.

A Fast Train.

Passenger—Does this train stop anywhere for dinner? Brakeman—Nah, it don't. Passenger—Then I understand for the first time why it is called a "fast" train.—Judge.

Another in the Field.

She was pretty, and the drug clerk was glad to sell her a stamp. Also to weigh her letter.

Also to lick the stamp and affix it to the envelope.

"Put it on upside down, please," she implored. "That means something to Charlie."

Then the drug clerk lost interest.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A decent boldness ever meets with friends.—Homer.

His Shave and His Nerve.

A youth with untouched face walked slowly past a barber shop, then back again, then passed and repassed, each time drawing nearer and nearer. Finally, as though he had just reached a determination, he turned in and handed his hat, coat and collar to the officiating "shine." When it came his turn he got into the chair with an air of assurance which was rather out of keeping with his haunted eyes.

"Hair cut?" queried the barber. "Naw; shave," said the youth. "Just once over, and be kind o' careful of the neck whisker."

The barber put his hand over his face to hide a grin and went to his lather cup. He turned on the hot water and passed a wink down the line until every barber had his gaze that way. Then, with ponderous care, he lathered the face and coolly began shaving his customer with the back of the razor.

"Does she pull?" he asked after a bit.

"A leetle raw," said the customer, with fine discrimination. "Got a wire edge, hasn't it?"

The barber replied by stropping his own hand violently, then resumed shaving with the back of the razor.

"How's that?" he said.

"Fine as silk," said the customer, now grown veteran. "I tell you it's all in the stropping, Jack."—Baltimore News.

His System.

Shippin Clark (to his employer, leaving the office)—Oh, Mr. System, haven't you forgotten your umbrella? It's raining. Mr. System—Can't help it. I have made a resolution to have one here and one at home to provide for all emergencies. Now, if I take this one they'll both be at home.—London Tit-Bits.

Force of Habit.

Mr. Easy—Cheer up, Mr. Peck. If we must go down let's go cheerfully like men. Mr. Peck—But, hang it all, Mr. Easy, if I don't get home my wife will never let me go fishing again, never!—Harper's Weekly.

If you want Job Printing of any kind, and want it in a hurry, send it to the South City Printing Company.

Self Winding Watches.

"Watchmaking is no longer what it used to be," said a collector. "Where will you find today artists making and selling readily watches worth \$2,500 apiece? Brequet was the greatest watchmaker the world has ever seen. He was a Swiss, but he lived in France. The watch collector who hasn't a Brequet timepiece has a sadly incomplete collection. Brequet watches were the acme of beauty, of originality and of accuracy. One played a tune every hour, another had on its dial little figures that danced, a third was a self winder. They were very ingenious, those self winding watches. They worked on the pedometer principle. The motion of the body in walking kept them wound. I have a Brequet self winder, and sometimes, out of curiosity, I carry it for a week. My stride winds it, it never runs down, and it keeps, after all these years, fairly good time."—New York Press.

Not His Fault.

He—Do you think Styles and his wife live happily?

She—I'm sure of it. "Well, she always seems to look uncomfortable when she's with him."

"That's not her husband makes her look that way. It's her boots."

Woman's Wiles.

"What a hold Maud seems to have on all her rejected suitors."

"Why shouldn't she, the artful thing! She always tells a man when she refuses him that she is afraid to marry a handsome man because she would be so jealous."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FOR SALE—An up-to-date hotel of 28 rooms with liquor license. Hotel recently remodeled. Armour Hotel. E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co. of

TO LET.—Large six-room residence with barn and chicken house; corner Miller and Eucalyptus Avenues. Inquire at this office. Oct. 12-3t

Umbrellas 65 cents up at Schneider's. Oct. 26-1f

Plymire Hospital

Open to all Reputable Physicians

Doctors

PLYMIRE & PLYMIRE
SURGEONS

Office: Cor. Grand and Spruce Aves.
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO
San Mateo County Cal.

Cheap Round Trip Tickets

TO

Eastern Points

One Fare for Round Trip.

Through cars to all Eastern Points.

We sell tickets over all routes and make berth reservations.

For sale dates, rates, etc., write or inquire of

G. W. HOLSTON, Agent

South San Francisco

OR

E. SHILLINGSBURG, Dist. Pass. Agt.

40 E. Santa Clara Street, San Jose

San Mateo County

Building and Loan Association

Assets \$178,000.

Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract Plans, paying in from 5 to 12 years as may be desired with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.

No advance premiums or unnecessary expense.

GEO. W. LOVIE, Secretary, Redwood City, Cal

IF YOU WANT GOOD MEAT

Ask your butcher for meat from the GREAT ABBATTOIR at SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, San Mateo County, California

CHAS. YOUNG, Plumbing and Tinning.

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The Opal Serpent

By FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Mandarin's Fan," Etc.

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS

I. Paul Beecot, son of wealthy parents, leaves his home in the country owing to the tyranny of his father and goes to London to make his way as a writer of stories. He meets Grexon Hay, an old school friend. Paul has a peculiar opal brooch fashioned in the shape of a serpent. Hay appears to be anxious to buy it.

II. Paul falls in love with Sylvia Norman, the daughter of Aaron Norman, a London bookseller and pawnbroker. Paul offers to pawn the opal brooch with Norman, but the latter falls in a faint when he sees the jewel.

III and IV. Mrs. Beecot, who gave the opal serpent to her son Paul, writes him that her husband had obtained the brooch at a pawnshop in Stowley, and that subsequently the pawnbroker had tried to get it back, saying that the pledge had called for it. Paul is injured by being run over by an automobile, having stumbled in front of it as the result of Hay's falling against him.

V, VI and VII. Paul has lost the serpent in the automobile accident. An East Indian named Bokar visits Norman's store and leaves on the counter a small pile of brown sugar. Aaron Norman is murdered in the store that night, and his lips are found pinned together with the opal brooch.

VIII and IX. It develops that the opal serpent brooch had been pawned in Jubileetown twenty years before by a sailor. Aaron Norman's will bequeaths everything to "my daughter." The will is signed "Lemuel Krill," which, it turns out, was Norman's right name.

X. A woman, with her daughter, Maud, appears. She announces that they are the wife and daughter respectively of Lemuel Krill and claim the fortune, thus casting a shadow upon Sylvia Norman's legitimacy.

(Continued)

He said this under his breath. Miss Maud Krill appeared on the doorstep where the two young men stood and stumbled against Grexon in passing. His hat was off at once, and he apologized profusely. Miss Krill, who seemed a young woman of few words, as Paul thought from her silence in the office, smiled and bowed, but passed on, without saying a "thank you." Mrs. Krill followed, escorted by the treacherous Pash, who was all smiles and hand washings and bows. Apparently he was quite convinced that the widow's story was true, and Paul felt sick at the news he would have to tell Sylvia. Pash saw the young man and, meeting his indignant eyes, darted back into his office like a rabbit into its burrow. The widow sailed out in her calm, serene way, without a look at either Paul or his companion. Yet the young man had an instinct that she saw them both.

"That's the mother, I expect," said Hay, putting his glass firmly into his eye. "A handsome pair. Gad, Paul, that young woman—eh?"

"Perhaps you'd like to marry her," said Paul bitterly.

Hay drew himself up stiffly. "I don't marry stray young women I see on the street, however attractive," he said in his cold voice. "I don't know either of these ladies."

"Pash will introduce you if you make it worth his while."

"Why the deuce should I?" retorted Hay, staring.

"Well," said Beecot impulsively telling the whole of the misfortune that had befallen him, "that is the wife and that is the daughter of Aaron Norman, alias Krill. The daughter inherits five thousand a year, so marry her and be happy."

"But your Dulcinea?" asked Grexon, dropping his eyeglass in amazement.

"She has me and poverty," said Paul, turning away. Nor could the quiet call of Hay make him stop. But at the end of the street he looked back and saw Grexon entering the office of the lawyer. If Hay was the man Hurd said he was, Paul guessed that he would inquire about the heiress and marry her, too, if her banking account was large and safe.

CHAPTER XII.

WHEN Paul reached his garret he found a letter from his father and opened it with some trepidation. It proved to contain joyful news. Mr. Beecot thanked heaven that Paul was not such a fool as he had been of yore and hinted that this sudden access of sense which had led him to engage himself to a wealthy girl had come from his father and not from his mother. He—Beecot senior—was aware that Paul had acted badly and had not remembered what was due to the best of fathers, but since he was prepared to settle down with a rich wife, Beecot senior nobly forgave the past and Paul's many delinquencies (mentioned in detail) and would be glad to welcome his daughter-in-law. Then Beecot, becoming the tyrant again, insisted that the marriage should take place in Wargrove and that the fact of

Sylvia's father being murdered should be suppressed. In fact, the old gentleman left nothing to the young couple, but arranged everything in his own selfish way, even to choosing, in Wargrove, the house they would inhabit.

Paul, facing the situation, bravely wrote to his father and explained how the fortune had passed from Sylvia, but declared with all the romance of youth that he intended to marry the girl all the same. If Beecot senior, said Paul, would permit the marriage and allow the couple a small income until the husband could earn enough to keep the pot boiling, the writer would be grateful. If not, Paul declared firmly that he would work like a slave to make a home for his darling. But nothing in the world would make him give up Sylvia.

As Paul entered he heard a heavy woman plunge down the stairs and found his arm grasped by Deborah, very red faced and very furious, the moment he crossed the threshold. Bart could be heard knocking boxes together in the cellar, as he was getting Deborah's belongings ready for removal to Jubileetown, where the cottage and the drying ground for the laundry had already been secured through Pash. But Paul had no time to ask what was going on. A glance at the handmaiden's tearful face revealed that she knew the worst, in which case Sylvia must also have heard the news.

"Yes," cried Deborah, seeing the sudden whiteness of Paul's cheeks and shaking him so much as to hurt his injured arm, "she knows, she do—oh, Lor, bless us that things should come to this—and there she's settin' a-crying out her beautiful eyes for you, Mr. Beecot. Thinking of your throwin' her over, and if you do," shouted Deborah, with another shake, "you'd better ha' bin smashed to a jelly than face me in my presingst state. Seein' you from the winder I made bold to come down and arsk your intentions, for if them do mean no marriage and the breaking of my pretty's heart, never shall she set eyes agin on a double faced Jonah, and—and—" Here Deborah gasped for breath and again shook Paul.

"Deborah," he said in a quiet voice, releasing himself, "I love Sylvia for herself and not for her money!"

Deborah threw her brawny arms in the air and her apron over her red head. "I knowed it—oh, yuss, indeed," she sobbed in muffled tones.

"I see you know all," said Paul, as soon as he could slip in a word.

"Know all," almost yelled Deborah, dragging down the apron and revealing flashing eyes, "and it's a mussy I ain't in Old Bailey this very day for scratching that monkey of a Pash. Oh, if I'd known wot he wos, never should he 'ave got me the laundry, though the same may have to go, worse luck. Ho, yuss, he come, and she come with her kitting, as is almost as big a cat as she is. Mrs. Krill, bless her, oh, yuss, Mrs. Krill, the sneakjn', smiling Jezebel!"

"Did she see Sylvia?" asked Beecot sharply.

"Yuss, she did," admitted Deborah, "me lettin' her in not knowin' her scratchin's. An' the monkey an' the kitting come, too, a-spyin' out the land, as you may say."

Paul nodded. "Calling names won't do any good, Deborah," he said sadly. "We must do the best we can."

"There ain't no chance of the law gettin' that woman to the gallers, I 'spose, sir?"

"The woman is your late master's lawful wife. Pash seems to think so and has gone over to the enemy"—here Deborah clinched her mighty fists and gasped.

Beecot was soon in the sitting room and found Sylvia on the sofa, her face buried in her hands. She looked up when she recognized the beloved footsteps and sprang to her feet. The next moment she was sobbing her heart out on Paul's faithful breast, and he was comforting her with all the endearing names he could think of.

"My own, my sweet, my dearest darling," whispered Paul, smoothing the pretty brown hair, "don't weep. You have lost much, but you have me."

"But Paul, though my mother may not have been married to my father!"

"She was, Sylvia, but Mrs. Krill was married to him earlier. Your father committed bigamy, and you, poor child, have to pay the penalty."

"And am I not his true daughter?" she asked, her lips quivering.

"You are my own darling, Sylvia,"

murmured Paul, kissing her hair. "Don't let us talk of the matter. I fear from the attitude of Pash that Mrs. Krill will make good her claim. Were there a chance of keeping you in possession of the money, Pash would never have left you so easily."

"I am so sorry about the money on your account, Paul."

"My own," he said cheerily, "money is a good thing, and I wish we could have kept the five thousand a year. But I have you, and you have me, and although we cannot marry for a long time yet!"

"Not marry, Paul! Oh, why not?" "Dearest, I am poor. I cannot drag you down to poverty."

Sylvia looked at him wide eyed. "I am poor already." She looked round the room. "Nothing here is mine. I have only a few clothes. Mr. Pash said that Mrs. Krill would take everything. Let me marry you, darling," she whispered coaxingly, "and we can live in your garret. I will cook and mend and be your own little wife."



The next moment she was sobbing her heart out on Paul's faithful breast.

Beecot groaned. "Don't tempt me, Sylvia," he said, putting her away. "I dare not marry you. Why, I have hardly enough to pay the fees. No, dear, you must go with Debby to her laundry, and I'll work night and day to make enough for us to live on. Then we'll marry."

"To think that you should still wish to marry me. I am poor—I—I—have—no name, and"—sighed Sylvia.

"Dearest, you will soon have my name."

"But Mrs. Krill said!"

"I don't want to hear what she said," cried Paul impetuously. "She is a bad woman. I can see badness written all over her smiling face. We won't think of her. When you leave here you won't see her again. My own dear little sweetheart," whispered Paul tenderly, "when you leave this unhappy house let the bad past go. You and I will begin a new life. Come, don't cry, my pet. Here's Debby."

Sylvia looked up and threw herself into the faithful servant's arms. "Debby—I'm—I'm—so happy!"

Deborah placed her young mistress in Paul's arms. "Then let 'im make you 'appier, pretty lily of the valley. Lor, as if anything bad 'ud ever come to you two while silly old Debby have a leg to stan' on an' arms to wash. Though the laundry—oh, Lor!" and she rubbed her nose till it grew scarlet. "What of it, Mr. Beecot, I do ask?"

"Have you enough money to pay a year's rent?"

"Yes, me and Bart have saved one 'undred between us. Rent and furniture and taxes can come out of it, sure. And my washin's what I call washin'," said Deborah emphatically. "No lost buttings and tored sheets and ragged collars. I'd wash ag'in the queen 'er-self, though I see it as shouldn't. Give me a tub, and you'll see if the money don't come in."

"Well, then, Deborah, as I am too poor to marry Sylvia now, I want her to stop with you till I can make a home for her."

"An' where else should she stop but with her own silly, foolish Debby, I'd like to know? My flower, you come an' be the queen of the laundry."

"I'll keep the accounts, Debby," said Sylvia, now all smiling.

"You'll keep nothin' but your color an' your dear 'eart up," retorted Debby, sniffing. "Me an' Bart 'ull do all. An' this blessed day we'll go to Jubileetown with our belongings. An' you, Mr. Beecot?"

"I'll come and see you settled, Deborah, and then I return to earn an income for Sylvia. I won't let you keep her long."

"She'll stop as long as she have the will!" shouted Debby, hugging Sylvia. "As to that Krill cat!"

"She can take possession as soon as she likes. And, Deborah," added Paul significantly, "for all that has happen-

ed, I don't intend to drop the search for your late master's murderer."

"It's the Krill cat as done it," said Debby, "though I ain't got no reason for a-sayin' of such a think."

CHAPTER XIII.

AS Paul expected, the next letter from his father contained a revocation of all that had pleased him in the former one. Beecot senior wrote many pages of abuse. He always did babble like a complaining woman when angered. He declined to sanction the marriage and ordered his son at once—underlined—to give up all thought of making Sylvia Norman his wife.

Sylvia, under the charge of Deborah and escorted by Bart Tawsey, had duly left Gwynne street, bag and baggage, and she was now established in Rose cottage, Jubileetown. The house was a small one, and there was not a single rose in the garden around it. She was assigned the best room in the small abode, and one of the first things she did was to write a letter to Paul asking him to repair to Rose cottage to witness the marriage of Deborah and Bart. The handmaiden thought this was necessary so that she could make full use of her intended husband.

"If he wasn't here allays," said the bride elect, "he'd be gadding about idling. I know him. An' me getting a business together won't be easy unless I've got him at 'and, as you may say, to take round the bills, let alone that he ought to sleep in the 'ouse in case burgulars gits in."

Deborah, as an American would say, was a hustler, and, having made up her mind, she did not let grass grow under her feet. For three Sundays she had the pleasure of hearing the banns announced which foretold that Bart Tawsey and herself would soon be man and wife. Then the marriage took place.

The future Mrs. Tawsey had no relatives, but Bart produced Mrs. Purr, a snuffy old grandmother from some London slum who drank gin during the wedding feast, much to the scandal of the bride. Paul acted as best man to Bart, and Sylvia, in her plain dress, was bridesmaid.

After the ceremony Paul, laughing at the oddity of it all, took his leave. On walking to the gate he was overtaken by Mrs. Purr, who winked mysteriously. "Whatever you do, sir," said the lean old creature, with many contortions of her withered face, "don't have nothin' to do with Tray."

"Tray?" echoed Paul in surprise. "Mr. Pash's office boy?"

"Him and none other. I knows his grandmother, as 'as bin up for drunk 200 times and is proud of it. Stretchers is as common to her, sir, as kissings is to a handsome young gent like you. An' the boy takes arter her. A deep young cuss," whispered Granny Purr significantly.

"But why should I beware of him?" asked Beecot, puzzled.

"A nod's a wink to a blind 'un," croaked Mrs. Purr, condensing the proverb and turning away. "Jus' leave that brat Tray to his own wickedness. They'll bring him to the gallers some day."

"But I want to know!"

"Ah, well, then, you won't, sir. I see what I see, and I see no more nor I oughter say. So good night, sir," and Mrs. Purr toddled up the newly graveled path and entered the cottage, leaving an odor of gin behind her.

It was 5 o'clock when Paul arrived at the door of the stairs leading to his attic, and here he was touched on the shoulder by no less a person than Mr. Billy Hurd. Only when he spoke did Paul recognize him by his voice, for the gentleman who stood before him was not the brown individual he knew as the detective. Mr. Hurd was in evening dress, with the neatest of patent boots and the tightest of white gloves. He wore a brilliantly polished silk hat and twirled a gold headed cane; also he had donned a smart blue cloth overcoat with a velvet collar and cuffs. But, though his voice was the voice of Hurd, his face was that of quite a different person. His hair was dark and worn rather long, his mustache black, and large and brushed out a la kaiser, and he affected an eyeglass as immovable as that of Hay.

"Why are you masquerading as a Frenchman, Hurd?"

"Not Hurd in this skin, Mr. Beecot. Comte de la Tour, a votre service," and he presented a thin glazed card with a coronet engraved on it. "Come up to your room. There's something to be talked over between us."

"No bad news, I hope?"

"Ah, my poor friend," said the detective in his usual genial voice, "you have had enough bad news, I am aware. To lose a lovely wife and a fine fortune at once. Eh, what a pity!"

"I have lost the money, certainly," said Beecot, lighting his lamp, "but the wife will be mine as soon as I can save sufficient to give her a better home than this."

M. le Comte de la Tour sat down and gracefully flung open his overcoat, so as to expose a spotless shirt front. "What," he asked, lifting his darkened

eyebrows, "so you mean to marry that girl?"

"Of course," said Paul angrily. "Do you think I'm a brute?"

"But the money?"

"What does that matter? I love her, not the money."

"And the name. Her birth?"

"I'll give her my own name, and then we'll see who will dare say a word against my wife."

Hurd stretched out his hand and, grasping that of Beecot, shook it warmly. "Upon my word you are a man, and that's almost better than being a gentleman," he said heartily. "I've heard everything from Mr. Pash, and I honor you, Mr. Beecot; I honor you."

Paul stared. "You must have been brought up in a queer way, Hurd," he said dryly, "to express this surprise because a man acts as a man and not as a blackguard."

"Ah, but you see in my profession I have mixed with blackguards, and that has lowered my moral tone. It's refreshing to meet a straight, honorable man such as you are, Mr. Beecot. I liked you when first I set eyes on you and determined to help you to discover the assassin of Aaron Norman!"

"Lemuel Krill you mean?"

Hurd looked round the bleak garret expressively and shrugged his shoulders. "You can't bring Miss Norman here."

"No. But I may make enough money to give her a better home."

"Can I help you?"

"I don't see how you can. I want to be an author."

"Well," said Hurd, whose British speech was in strange contrast to his foreign appearance, "it's not a bad game to be an author if you get a good serial connection. Oh, don't look surprised. I know about newspapers and publishers as I know about most things. See here, Mr. Beecot, have you ever tried your hand at a detective story?"

"No. I write on a higher level."

"You won't write on a more paying level," replied Hurd coolly. "I know a newspaper which will give you—if I recommend you, mind—£100 for a good detective yarn. You apply for it."

"But I couldn't make up one of those plots—so intricate."

"Pooh! It's a trick. You set your puppets in such and such a way and then mix them up. I'll give you the benefit of my experience as a 'tec, and with my plot and your own writing we'll be able to knock up a story for the paper I talk of. Then, with £100 you'll have a nest egg to start with."

"I accept with gratitude," said Beecot, moved, "but I really don't know why you should trouble about me."

"Because you're a white man and an honorable gentleman," said the detective emphatically. "I'll see about the story for you. Meanwhile I am going to a card party to meet incidentally Mr. Grexon Hay."

"Ah! You still suspect him?"

"I do, and with good reason. He's got another mug in tow. Lord George Sandal, the son of Lord—well I needn't mention names, but Hay's trying to clear the young ass out, and I'm on the watch. Hay will never know me as the Count de la Tour. Not he, smart as he is. I'm fly!"

"Do you speak French well?"

"Moderately. But I play a silent part and say little. I shut my mouth and open my eyes. But what I came here to say is that I intend to find out the assassin of Aaron Norman."

"I can't offer you a reward, Hurd," said Paul, with a sigh.

"Oh, that's all right! The widow, by the advice of Pash, has doubled the reward. One thousand pounds it is now—worth winning, eh?"

"Humph!" said Paul moodily. "I shouldn't think she loved her husband so much as that."

Hurd's brown eyes shot a red flame which showed that he was excited, though he was cool enough externally. "Yes," he admitted in a careless manner, "she certainly does act the weeping widow in rather an exaggerated fashion. However, she's got the cash now, or at least her daughter has, which is the same thing. The two have taken up their quarters in a fashionable hotel in the west end and are looking for a house. The old woman manages everything, and she will be one too many for Mr. Hay."

"What? Does he know Mrs. Krill?"

He said he didn't.

"Quite right. He didn't when the ladies went first to Pash's office. But Hay, on the lookout for a rich wife, got Pash to introduce him to the ladies, who were charmed with him. He's making up to the daughter even in the few weeks that have elapsed and now is assisting them to find a house. The daughter loves him, I fancy, but whether the mother will allow the marriage to take place I can't say."

"Surely not on such a short acquaintance."

Hurd bent forward as about to say something, then changed his mind. "Really, I don't know—Hay is fascinating and handsome. Have you been to see him yet?"

To be continued.

Back numbers of this thrilling story can be obtained at the Business Office.

REDWOOD CITY NOTES IN BRIEF

Mrs. Emma Reeve of San Francisco is visiting her brother, Geo. Holden.

Mrs. J. Weaver of Fresno, is visiting Mrs. Geo. Rice.

Mrs. Barret and her daughter Louise have returned from a visit to the old home in Tennessee.

Miss May Durham spent part of last week with relatives in San Jose.

Mrs. W. B. Armstrong left last Thursday for a three weeks' visit in Seattle.

Kate and Mabel McNamara of San Francisco are guests of Mrs. L. Hanson.

The receipts of the late Catholic Fair are reported to be \$5500, but there are still some quarters to hear from.

Mrs. S. Flagg, who has been spending the Summer with relatives here, returned to her home in San Francisco on Sunday last.

Mr. G. W. Griffith of Southern California was a guest of Mr. James Crowe last week. Mr. Griffith has just returned from an extended European trip, and had many anecdotes and souvenirs of the different places of interest visited by him.

CALIFORNIA INVENTORS.

The following patents were issued this week to California inventors reported by D. Swift & Co., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C.; F. H. Bates, Ross Station, generating oil gas; J. Cilek, Los Angeles, building block; R. E. Gonsulus, San Jose, chalking device for billiard cues; B. Hall, Nevada City, extracting gold and silver from ores; M. C. Harlan, S. Pasadena, insect trap; C. A. Huffmatser, San Leandro, pipe laying machine; J. B. Lockwood, Riverside, guard for bicycles; J. R. McHenry, Montpelier, automatic feed regulator; R. S. McIntyre, Riverside, sprocket wheel and chain; P. Meyer, Santa Rosa, gas generator; A. S. Olney, Berkeley, movable fire escape; B. H. Paul, Fresno, machine for seeding raisins; A. F. Poole, Santa Barbara, self-winding clock; D. Schuyler, San Diego, corn and fruit spoon; A. M. Turkinton, Berkeley, electric igniter for gas stoves; E. D. Waterbury, San Diego, cushion heel; T. D. Randall, Los Angeles, cataphoric apparatus. Copies of any of the above patents will be furnished to our readers at ten cents each by D. Swift & Co., Washington, D. C.; our special patent correspondents.

Laying of Corner Stone.

The corner stone of Christ Church (Methodist Episcopal) at San Bruno was laid last Sunday at 4 p. m. after an address by Rev. W. S. Matthew, D. D.

The building enterprise had been under consideration for some time and the communicants are glad that the initiative has been taken. At present the church is the only religious organization at work in San Bruno proper.

The service took place in splendid weather, and the outdoor seats were crowded by a large audience. The offering taken was quite large, and a number of good pledges were received.

Among the contents of the stone was a copy of THE ENTERPRISE. The property is located on two lots about two blocks south of the school-house on the Mission road. Among the clergymen present were Rev. Samuel Quickmire and Rev. E. D. Kizer.

The service was as follows:

1. Opening statement; 2. Quartet by Mr. Young, tenor, Mrs. Burnett, Alto, Mr. Dunnyplace, bass and Mrs. Young, soprano; 3. Prayers; 4. Responsive Psalm; 5. Offering; 6. Address by Rev. W. S. Matthew, D. D.; 7. Reading of stone contents by Rev. E. D. Kizer; 8. Laying of stone; 9. Apostolic Benediction.

Choice broilers, fryers and young roosters at George L. Perham's roost, Baden Station. jy20tf

A full line of Oilclothing, Rubber Boots and Shoes for Men, Women and Children at Schneider's. Oct. 26-tf

BAY SHORE DISTRICT

Continued from Page 5.

Bay Shore French Laundry at 110 Leland Avenue.

Go West, Young Man.

The Jones-Frey Paint Company has leased the store adjoining its present one, on the west, if such a term can be used in connection with a store, and will increase its business, so it will supply you with anything from a money order from sub-station No. 22, to a quarter-sawn bedroom set at Jones-Frey prices.

It's Rocky.

The Bay Shore Teaming Company is hauling rock to its yards and planning to keep out of the mud and wet this winter.

In a short time it will probably furnish the rock for macadamizing Leland Avenue in front of the Bay Shore Hotel and the Leland Block.

Send Up Your Factory Site Sharp.

One of the leading iron and machinery companies of San Francisco wants twenty acres of land where sail and rail meet.

The Bay Shore District has the choicest home building sites, and business properties in San Francisco for sale, but does not want to spare twenty acres in one body.

If your South City factory site man will report to No. 5 Leland Avenue he will "Hear something to his advantage."

Prominent Real Estate Firms Visit Bay Shore District.

Representatives of the American Real Estate Company and G. H. Umberson and Company called at the office of the Bay Shore Real Estate Co. last week in the course of a tour of inspection of the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Yards and the surrounding country.

These companies, in conjunction with the latter company, are planning important developments in the Bay Shore District.

Two banking firms also called at the office of the Bay Shore Company to investigate the possibilities of a savings and loan bank.

A Lucky Candidate.

Mayor Taylor should carry the coming election, so far as the Bay Shore District goes, at least, if good omens count for anything.

Besides being a striking refutation of the Osler theory he had the good feature to address the voters in the District last Tuesday evening from the stage of Bay Shore Hall which still retained the beautiful decorations used at the Parry-Stephenson nuptials of the Saturday evening previous, and they were artistic in the extreme.

The hall was packed and there were many ladies in attendance, all of whom will be voters before five years have elapsed.

The Goat Ate the Enchiladas.

Wednesday last was reception and initiation night for Fernleaf Camp, Woodmen of the World, and there was fun, excitement and entertainment for everyone.

The goat grew so excited carrying the numerous candidates that he ate most of the enchiladas, but the committee took to the woods and gathered more.

The degree team of Mission Camp, No. 254, turned out in force with their new brown and black uniforms and were as proud of them as the small boy with the first pockets filled with money, marbles and chalk, and assisted in the initiation ceremony.

A Prosperous Business—Seven More Homes.

Since the announcement in THE ENTERPRISE of last week that the Bay Shore Real Estate Company was ready to make loans again to home builders in the Bay Shore District seven applications have been received for loans in sums ranging from \$600 to \$2000.

There is no part of San Francisco that is growing faster than this district.

A Busy Social Center.

Bay Shore Hall will be a lively, busy social center this winter.

Already plans are under way for

basket ball, light theatricals, gymnastics, lectures, musicals and dances.

Two "Ten, twenty, thirty's" have applied for bookings and there is a general air of business and stir in and about the place. It will be used as the polling place on November 5th.

A Double, Significant Event.

On Tuesday evening November 5th, by 11 p. m., one of the three candidates for Mayor of San Francisco will have been chosen and Fernleaf Circle, No. 659, W. O. W. will be one year old and will celebrate the event by initiating three ladies from woods and with refreshments and social intercourse.

A fitting finale of the event would be the election to honorary membership of the successful candidate for Mayor.

Pleasing Styles.

Mr. H. E. Styles, attorney at law, secretary of the Board of Trade and all around popular man and genial fellow paid several visits to the Bay Shore District this week looking after the financial fences of the South City Lumber Company.

Basketball for State Championship.

At the meeting of the P. A. A. it was decided to conduct a basketball tournament extending throughout the entire State. The clubs are classified according to their standing, i. e., Y. M. C. A., University Athletic Clubs, and High Schools. Games will be played for supremacy among each of the clubs, the finals to be played sometime in the spring.

The Bay Shore Club teams commence practice next Thursday. They will be coached by John Lavell, and good results are expected.

Baseball.

Two games are expected with the Bay Shore team on their home grounds, one with the General Hospital team of the Presidio, Saturday at 3 p. m.; another with Co. O. on Sunday at 10 a. m.

RAPID DEVELOPMENT OF ELECTRIC TRACTION

As the cheap production of electric power has developed, a number of isolated electric traction lines have sprung up, independently of the great city systems, such as those of San Francisco, Los Angeles and Oakland, and the great interurban rapid transit roads such as the Northern Electric, the Los Angeles Interurban and the Pacific Electric. For many years such cities as San Jose, Sacramento, Fresno, Stockton and San Diego have had thoroughly efficient trolley service, and these installations have been followed in quick succession by others in Santa Barbara, San Bernardino, Riverside, Monterey, Santa Rosa, Visalia, Santa Cruz and Bakersfield. The United Railroads of San Francisco have meanwhile pushed a line down the peninsula to San Mateo, connecting the towns for a distance of twenty-five miles. The intervening space thence to San Jose will shortly be completed. Construction is progressing also on a line extending from Mayfield into the Los Gatos vicinity. In Marin County a thoroughly modern third-rail system has been in operation for two years, connecting San Rafael and way towns with ferriage at Sausalito. In a similar way the great network comprising the Oakland traction system, besides investing Berkeley and Alameda, reached out to a half-score of the Alameda County towns as far as Hayward. An impending step of much importance is the electrification of the local Southern Pacific service, which will include the Oakland, Berkeley and Alameda ferry trains, and it is generally believed that the "Wishbone Route," extending around the bay shore southward to San Jose, and thence northward up the peninsula to San Francisco, will be similarly electrified in the not very distant future. The main suburban areas tributary to San Francisco will thus have eventually a double, and in the territory of the Key Route a triple, system of electric rapid transit. Finally, in the development of electric traction focusing at San Francisco we have the Ocean Shore Railway, traversing the west side of the peninsula, its nominal terminus being Santa Cruz. This road is already completed for a distance of eighteen miles at the San

Francisco end and fourteen miles extending northward out of Santa Cruz; and eighty per cent of the remaining grading has been finished. Ultimately the road will be extended southward, in the hands of another company, as far as Watsonville, at this point tapping the projected San Joaquin Valley and Western, a steam road to connect Fresno with the ocean at Monterey.

In its electrical development, therefore, the State of California is seen to compare very favorably with the most populous sections of the East. And there is this in favor of the further rapid extension of its electric traction lines: that whereas the East is mainly dependent upon coal or other fuel to produce steam, and thence in this expensive and cumbrous fashion to generate electricity, the Golden State can at any time render itself absolutely independent of steam-produced electricity by drawing further on its superabundant steam-power. The upper Sacramento River, without recourse to any further source of power, can be made to yield a greater electric horse-power than can be used, by any stretch of the

imagination, in the entire State, for any and all purposes of manufacture, illumination and traction. On this powerful stream twenty-five thousand horse-power can be taken off at every two or three miles, with the utmost ease. It must be a very remote future, therefore, in which will arise any necessity for utilizing the less accessible reaches of the high Sierran water-courses.—For California.

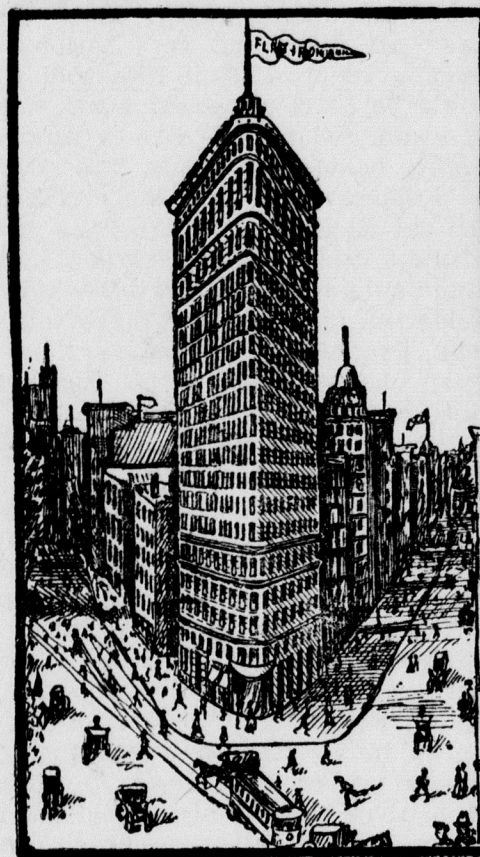
The steeplejack who was paid \$5,000 for painting the flagpole on the 45-story Singer Building, in New York, has no doubt aroused envy in the breasts of some men who have found it hard to "get up" in the world.

The New York world is still printing replies to its question, "Should Roosevelt have another term?" The suspended pilot of that Mississippi River steamer should be invited to send in an answer.

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